

WANT you to give Willie a good whipping," said Mrs. Jarr, when Mr. Jarr came home the other evening, 'he's getting beyond me. I'm not able to whip him any more." "Well, when we are not able to whip our children w

wrong with him during the day, and he wasn't in a very amiable mood. "When I cannot correct my children it will be only when they are no longer in this house," said Mrs. Jarr. hard enough for a mother to make all the sacrifices she

makes for her children without her having to put up with their impudence!" "I don't believe he was impudent," said Mr. Jarr. "The

trouble is, you hector and nagg at the children for the slightest little thing so much that when they do anything that is bad you can't

scold them any more than what you have done for little things." -wif you are such an excellent disciplinarian, why don't you correct the children when I ask you to?" said Mrs. Jarr. "I'm not feeling at all well, and they know that you will uphold them in all they do to annoy me. If you had them to deal with all day you wouldn't take it so easy, I can tell you!"

"Why don't you speak to them and make them mind you?" asked Mr. Jarr. "But you keep saying, 'Stop that!' 'Be quiet!' 'Eve spoken to you for the last Till whip you if you do that again!' and so on, and you keep saying all these things over and over again, so it's no wonder the children do not pay any

don't care if they do not!" said Mrs. Jarr. "You side with them when they disobey me. You never attempt to correct them. How do you expect them to grow up with any respect for their father and mother?"

"Why should they?" growled Mr. Jarr.

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr, in astonishment. "Ah," said Mr. Jarr, who was mad at everything, and ready to argue that Black was white. "Ah, all this talk that children should respect their parents is temmyrot! Why should they? What do parents do to deserve the respect of

"I never heard such language in my life!" declared the astonished Mrs. Jarr. What next?

"What do most parents do." continued Mr. Jarr, "to gain their children's respect? They bicker and quarrel in front of the children, they often tell the chileren not to tell this thing or that thing, or the other, and thus sow the seeds of distrust in their young minds. They make their children go to church and Sunday school and do not go themselves. They instruct the children that it is sinto lie and they send them to the door to tell the bill collector they are not at home. They whip them one day for telling tales and whip them another because they will not give each other away as to who ate the fruit or broke the

"But at least the children should respect their parents, for, even if what you say is true, a mother is a mother and a father is a father, are they not?" asked

"Yes and that's about all they are," said Mr. Jarr, testily, "Too sorn the drunkard that the mother is vain and silly and slattern; and yet they are expected to respect them because, 'after all, they are their parents!' Bah!' n sure you are talking terribly, and you should be ashamed of H, and I you don't mean a word you say!" said Mrs. Jarr agitatedly.

what you say, try to bring their children up right!" "Oh they do, do they?" sneered Mr Jarr "How many fathers and mothers? How many children who have wanted to rise in the world but have been kept down by parents who have been jealous of their brighter the first? Her father and mother. The girl who wants to dress herself neatly is mocked as putting on airs and considering herself better than her family, the that asks for more schooling is told that his father never had any at all and what is good enough for the father is good enough for the son! Oh, I could mifflers will talk about the thankless child and the serpent's tooth!

"Here comes Willie now," said Mrs Jarr. "Please don't let him hear you "Indeed I will!" exclaimed Mr. Jarr. "Wille, come here! How dare you worry and annoy your poor mother? Haven't you any love or respect for your parents, after all they have done for you? I'll show you! Take that! And that

And you bet that little boy got such a real old fashloned spanking that h

BETTY-VINCENTS-ADVICE LOVERS

STILL girls keep on writing me to know how they can get to know young men who do not seek introductions to them. The introduction, writes one, is a senseless SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING PARTS. of you girls knows better than I that sometimes acquaint- Side public school, unconsciously wins the convention, and she does not intend to observe it Not one

count of that he does not come to see

seems to care for you

The Farents Interfere.

guardian to dictate whom the son

makes things rather unpleasant for

them. The young man as well as the

young lady is from a good family,

carns a good salary and has good nab-

its, but for some unknown reason he is

forbidden her company in an indirec-

way. To me it appears that it is

The answer to this question depend

on the age of the young couple. If

they are over twenty-one and are fully

convinced that they are serious in

their choice they have a right to see

each other. If younger, they should be

He Makes Less Than She.

AM a young lady nineteen years

age and hold a good paying position.

I have been going with a young

man steadily for three years, and am

now engaged to marry him. He only

earns \$18, which is \$2 loss than myself

My mother and father object very,

very much. But I love him so much

Wait a year or two, and then if you

still love the young man marry him

possible. I would even advise you to

ANXIOUS.

that I could not live without him,

guided by their parents.

Dear Betty:

question of the almighty dollar,

of you girls knows better than I that sometimes acquaintance of a barmowsky, rich uncleances begun without introductions are just as proper and of one of her pupils. Abraham gives treating the second wherein the young man has been vouched for by the girl's of various sorts to her class and makes these father or uncle. Sometimes a girl who can't swim falls in the water without fails with flashy girls, which she refuses drowning. Sometimes a person surrounded by figures on the third story of a large with flashy girls, which she refuses in Washington's birthday he gives an energy of a large with flashy girls. Which she refuses the proper of burning house is rescued. Nevertheless a sensible person would seek neither if tions. these predicaments. An acquaintance unconventionally formed is essentially may be the worst crook in New-York. Even if he is not, but is just a plain will not permit him to know them without the endorsement of an introduction makes these women better and more desirable to know in his eyes. If you don't want to be thought an "easy mark" don't be ona.

He Kisses Her Sister.

Dear Beity:

AM a young lady twenty years old do not love him or else I would let him kiss me. Now, I have mot him young gentleman two years my several times and he always tries to me and treats me very well, but some. Please tell me what I should do and times when I am around he tries to also do you think he still loves me kiss my older sister, and she thinks that When I meet him I treat alm ver this my older stater, and she thinks that the policy of th

ably simply fooling and your alster him more civilly if I were you. H. takes him too seriously.

He Tries To Kiss Her.

Dear Betty:

| HAVE been going with a young man | 18 it the proper thing for a parent of who is twenty-one years old, 1 being eighteen. He has been com-ing to see me often, and claims he loves me, but there is a reason why I don't couple who dearly love each other, but care for him. He always wants to on account of the reason stated above

Noblesse Oblige.

By Cora M. W. Greenlea! F you "must have somebody to abuse."

And perhaps the saying is true There is no good reason why you should choose The ones that you know love you-The ones you would be most loth

The hearts that you know are true. If you really must have a "kicking

Where you vent all your splear and spite. Don't take I implore, some loving

For a target to hit and smite. You don't? Well, it's just as cowardly-base-

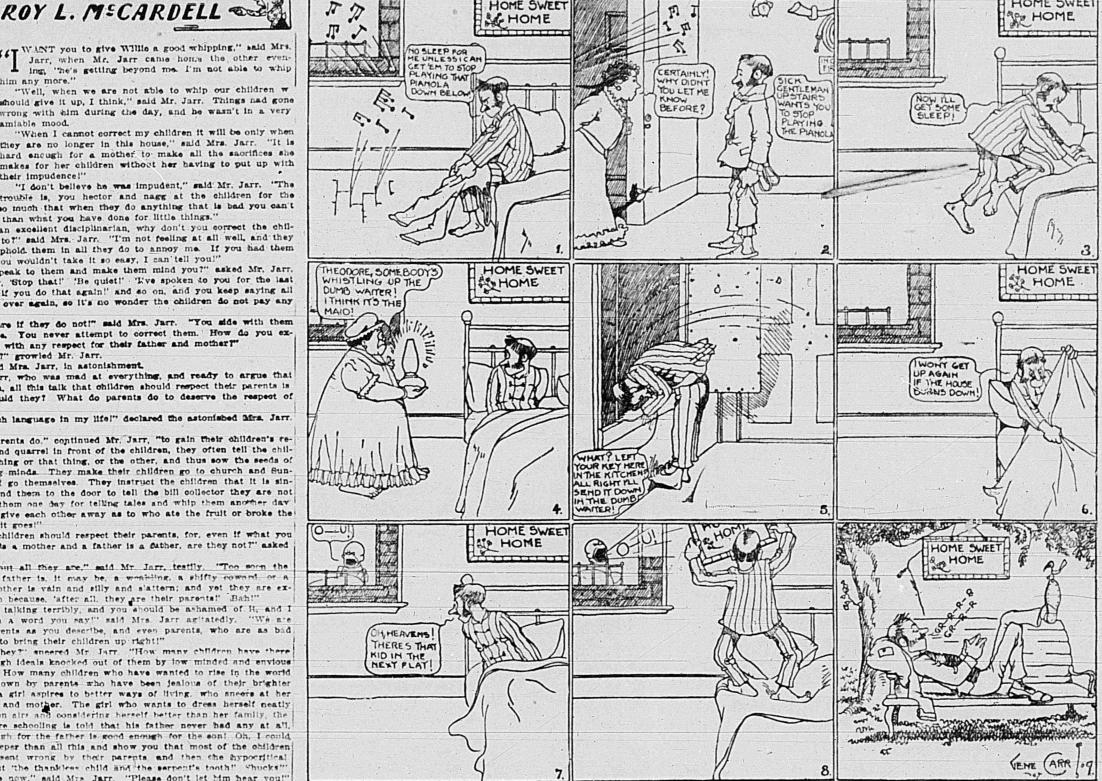
To use words that wither and blight. Oh, many a heart has been wounded

sore, And many a hope lies dead,

Slain by cruel words-no more-That never can be unsaid Ah, me! there is sparving about ou

For kindness as well as bread.

By Gene Carr



"Teacher" Discovers Her Admirer's Mysterious Trade And a Fierce Battle for Life Follows the Revelation.

IN HIS FATHER'S PLACE

Ty Myra Kelly. Copyrighted by McClure, Phillips & Co.

PART II.

the roast goose and Isldore Belcha-

f money," he remarked. home
"Indeed, they do,' Miss Bailey agreed. leg." It was a boutiful party, a beautiful, eautiful party."

ontinued isidore. "But mine uncle he on't care; he likes you should have parties. He is get kind feelings over give the children something to do walle. ne, und you, and George Wash'ton. about it." le's got whole bunches of money, too." Surely he must have. Does he keep store all of his own?"

"No. ma'am." 'Does he work in one?"

"Mine uncle? No, ma'am. Mine uncle on't work. He plays." "The plano? How nice! And does he

at all his money for that?". "No, ma'am; he don't plays planos." "At the theatre, then? Is he at

"No, ma'am."

Well, then, what does he play?" "He don't play nothings. He just

"Did you ever see him doing it?" sked the puzzled Miss Balley. "No, ma'am. I sin't seen. He plays v night und I lays then on mine bed. omes mans und comes ladies und lays mit mine Uncle Abey. They gives im whole bunches of money the while

Miss Bailey and Dr. Ingraham were iscussing ti s and events some evenigs later when it occurred to her to

"Among the powers with which you come in contact at Gouverneur Hospital did you ever meet a Mr. Abraham Abrahamowsky?"

"No," said the doctor, "But 'tiweet name. What is he?" "A rival of yours," she laugned. "He

avishes gifts of price-jewelry and roast geese-upon me and ice-cream upon the class."

'Apparently. He supports his small orphaned nephew who, by the way, "Rather decent of the chap to work

for other people's children." But, according to his nephew, he tolls not, neither does he spin, and yet Solomon in all his glory never equalled keep your position after marriage, if Abraham in his. You never saw such

sidore tells me."

'No. I suggested that. He is neither plays mit them.' Now what do you "I can," said the doctor, grimly. "Tell e that name again."

"Abraham Abrahamowsky." And the address? I might get a few fellows together some night and go to play with him."

"I don't remember. I shall send it to It was some days later yet that Room

15 was deserted by its Leader of the Line. At about 10 o'clock he arrived,

ter began to carry out his me," Mrs. Brennan explained. "And I me." Mrs. Brennan explained. "And I ain't got nobody. The lady by our mon upd the radies what was playin' mi couldn't get him ready in time. We're is nice on'y I ain't joyn is a wful much thine uncle—the ladies they hollers "Parties like that costs whole bunches that upset! His father was brought mit her. I needs mine Uncle Abey." home to me last night, miss, shot in the

not badly hurt, I hope." "No, miss. They say he'll be well in couple or weeks.

"But how did it happen? Let me we are talking. I want to hear all

the First Reader Class had been supplied with the means of keeping Satan "Not your uncle," Miss Balley corat bay, "it was in a little raid. You know, miss, that there is gambling and all sorts going on round by the second thin the second to second the morning and told me about second the second that morning and told me about all sorts going on round about. Someshut the house up or arrest the people kept-well, I can't explain the kind of times the officers can do somethingin 'em. Sometimes they can't; friends a man it was. But not your uncie." nigher up, you know, But yesterday "It was mine uncle," isidore mainone of the young doctors in Gouverneur tained. "I lays on mine bed in sleep

"No. He never works. 'Just plays,' they looked him up an' he'll get a nice long rest on the island. They'll learn and fell to crying as bitterly as the him not to shoot an officer."

When Miss Bailey and her corps of n actor nor a musician. The nephew monitors were leaving the school that ports: 'Mans und ladies they comes afternoon they found Isidore Belchaty our house by nights und mine uncle oaky, who had not graced Room i during the day, in copious tears upon uppose that means? I can't imagine" the big steps. He was wonderfully unkempt and bedraggied, and Teache paused an appreciable moment befo. she sat close beside him an gathere. his dejected little body to her.

"Your Uncle Abraham?"

ain't got nobody. The lady by our floor

"Poor Izzie," cried Eva Gonorowsky, and stooped to take the sufferer's hand. "Mr. Brennan? I'm ever so sorry. He's By so doing she disclosed the sturdy figure of her satellite, Patrick Brennan. and Isidore's grief was quickly changed o wrath.

"Think shame how your papa makes mit mine uncle, he raged. "Mine uncle he don't makes nothing mit him und "Well," Mrs. Brennan began, when uncle he shoots him mit pistols in the

uncle who shot nim. .. was a man who

harded in a report of a place. Nobody when comes a great big all of mansseemed to know the man, so they your fellow was mit' raided his joint last night. Me hus- "No," cried reache "No," cried reachers "not Doctor In-

and got shot when the man got ugly graham!"

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

G RANNY," said little Johnnie, as he counted a lot of nuts somebody had given him, "can you eat nuts?"

"No, dear," said the old lady, "I haven't got any teeth." "Well, then," said Johnnie, emptying his nuts into granny's lap, "I'll give ou these to mind till I come back."

Sadle was eleven and Alice was seven. At luncheon Sadle saids "I wonder what part of an animal a chop is. Is it a leg?"
"Of course not," replied Alice; "it's the jawhone. Haven't you ever hear. f animals licking their chops?

Little Tommy is very talkative, and on going to tea with his father and nother the other night he was told that he mustn't speak until somebody asked ben a question. After he had sat silent for half an hour, he could no stand it any longer, and he said, "I say, papa, when are they going to begin

Little Ian was trying to dress himself after his bath. He got his shirt of ront side behind. Looking ruefully down at himself, he said: "Guess I'd better turn myself around so my shirt will button in front."

"Why do they put the nation's flag on top of the schoolhouse?" asked the eacher, who wanted to instill a patriotic lessor "Please, ma'am." answered the head boy, "it's because the pole is there.

Two little girls walking in a field feared that a cow would attack them. "Let's go right on, and act as if we weren't afraid of her of all," said one "But," remenstrated the other, "wouldn't that he deceiving the caw?" -Philadelphia North American.

"Oh, Isidore, Isidore!" wailed Teacher, boy. "It is all my fault and he was so

"Yis ma'an, he had feelings. vashington, parties. He is kind mans, "Huh!" snorted Patrick, "he shot m 'Cause your papa was rubberly

ound. Your papa is awful nosy, lie omes mit that all of mans und they akes mine uncle's chips und his card "What is it, honey?" she crooned, und a fable what he had mit turning What's the matter with the poor old wheels. Mine poor uncle he feels awful bad, und your papa und Teacher's feilow they says cheek on him on'y he don't say nothings. On'y by a whi uncle's money is und he hits a mar all of mans they hits mine uncle und h.m around und they holds the man somethin' flerce So-o-oh mine uncle he takes his shootin' pistol und he shoots Patrick Brennan's nosy papa in the

> "That was very wrong of him," "Ain't George Wash'ton made shoot it pistois?" demanded Isidore.

'Yes, he did." admitted Miss Balley. "Ain't he hit a great big all of mans a ain't they made him president over it unds papers off of countries where flowers stands und birds sings? "Und where the Fresh Air Fund is," supplemented Eva

"Well, not exactly because he hit so nany men. And besides it all happened ong and long ago. They don't make residents that way any more." "Ain't Teddy Rosenfelt bit mans

nd ain't they made him president ever it? On'y that ain't how they nakes mit mine uncle. They don't nakes him presidents nor papas neither they takes und puts somethings from ron on his hands so he couldn't to talk hey says they sends him over the Where T' asked Teacher.

risons stanus. Inat's how they makes ait him the while he hits somebod nit pistols. I guess they don't know out George und Teddy. They make hem-mine uncle tells you how they nakes George und Teddy-presidents "But that was from long, Izzie," Eve eminded him.

"Over the water where islands is und

"Anu altogether amerem," added Mis Balley. "An' me pop wasn't there, He'd

inched 'em," said Patrick.'
"Und George had his gang along," ob erved Nathan Spiderwitz. "Und Izzie," sald Morris Mogliewsk

umming the matter up, "Georg Wash'ton he ain't hit mans in legs shootin' pistols out killin' jem. souldn't to be presidents und papas ver that Goorge Wash'ton he kills em all bloody und dead. He kils your uncie kill somepody?" ite hits him in the leg," reiterated Isidore sadly.
"But he ain't killed 'em. Und. Izgle.

sooner you ain't kined somebody bloody und dead, you couldn't to be president und papas off of countries." (THE END.)

\$10 A DAY IN PRIZES.

Evening World's Practical Housekeeper

The names and addresses of To-Day's Ten Prize Winners are given be ow with the Prize-Winning Suggestions.

NEXT WEEK THE EVENING WORLD will give \$10 a day in prizes to Practical Housekeepers, as follows: Two prizes of \$1 each for the best 200 words or less—the fewer words the better under any one of these five headings, making ten prizes in all: Pantry and Kitchen, General Housework, Dainties for the Sick, Summer Preerves and Labor Savers. Send letters to "HOUSEKEEPING PRIZE DITOR; P. O. Box 1854, New York City."

Little Economies.

Many people throw away the water they wash and sorape potatoes in and do not know the value of it. The water hould be allowed to settle and let tand for five hours, then strain and

No. 446 West Fifty-third street

RUTH BURG.

the liquid left will take any stain out of

If the window shades are all worn and soiled at the bottom do not throw away, but out off soiled part, make another hem and put back stick. Steak and Bacon. if shade is not long enough to cut away the hem at the bottom and take ade from roller, nail the bottom of shade on roller, make new hem and purback stick. Mrs. S. GOODMAN,

Home Sewing.

eighth street, New York City.

Renovating Shirts. \$1 Prize. If the cuffs and collars of your hus- Five-Cent Soup. band's cambric or flannel shirts are worn, do not throw them away. Cut off cuffs and collars, then cut out the away the water in which you have sleeves, cut them elbow-length, gather boiled it. Instead, add the following: hem, put on a small cuff. Place on the remaining material a pattern of a raw potatoes, one-half of a small head shirt-waist or dressing-sack, cut and of cabbage, all cut fine, pepper and celsew together. You will be surprised to ery salt, one tablespoonful of white

Miss HENNIS HUBEL. No. 221 East Sixteenth street, New

If you want to trace a pattern on lark material lay it on the goods, and with a rather large pin prick all over Almond Milk. the outlines of the pattern at intervals Almond Milk. 51 Prize, of about half an inch. Then, holding Blanch two ounces of Jordan aimonds, t carefully in place, rub all over with

working. Mrs. W. D. WHITTEN, No. 5 Beech street, Passaic, N. J.

The Living Room. 'Double" Table.. Sover, cutting it about two inches water. Mrs. P. G. GRIEN, No. 19 Rockwell street, Maplewood, arger around than the fop of the table, Mass. and make a hem. Through this draw a trong elastic and snap over the table Milk Shake.

when needed for cards. Mrs. S. WEIRSTEIN, No. 440 East One Hundred and Thirty-ninth street, New York City.

Hardwood Furniture. \$1 Prize. In the living room have only hard- top if liked. Very refreshing in hot rood furniture. It is cleaner, healthier | weather. ind less expensive. Also it saves much

work, such as beating, camphoring and recovering. It takes no time to clean \$1 Prize. a room like this. Have a rocker of two, also a bookcase, or if there is not room enough, a revolving bookstand is nice. A writing desk in another corner looks pretty, and is practical. Always have a comfortable lounge, with one or two cozy cushions (with head of lounge to the light). This will make a very comfortable living room.

Mrs. A. SHULMAN. \$1 Prize. No. 50 Bast Ninety-fixth street, New York City.

Recipes.

A good way to cook round steak (and a splendid one for a change) is to lay a layer of sliced bacon on the steak, then a layer of sliced onlons, Pepper and salt to taste. Roll as you No. 124 West One Hundred and Thirty- would for a jelly roll. Tie with string and cook as a pot-roast.

Mrs. J. O'BRIEN, No. 290 Richmond avenue, Port Richmond, Staten Island.

When you boil corn beef do not throw

One onion, four carrots, four peeled see with how little work you can make bread or burnt flour. The cost in all is about five cents. Add above vegetables half an hour before the mest is done. Mrs. ANNIE LEWIS No. 425 East One Hundred and Fifty eighth street, New York City.

Summer Beverages.

\$1 Prize

half ounce of bitter almonds, and chalk. Take off the pattern and you pound them with two ounces granuwill see your tracing outlined by the chalk spots. With a fine brush paint orange flower water in a mortar, adding in lines between the spots with Chinese white, and when dry it is ready for white, and when dry it is ready for white and when dry it is ready for white appearance. while pounding to prevent too much oiliness. When the mixture looks creamy and smooth pour it into a clear basin, add one pint cold water and stir well with silver or wooden spoon. Leave \$1 Prize. It two hours in cool place, then strain When a polished centre table also and keep it on ice till required. Almond oes duty as a card table, make a felt milk is served with equal quantity of

Fill a glass one-third with cracked ice; add one teaspoonful of vanilla and two of sugar; fi'l with milk, and shake with an ordinary tin sh

No. 873A Sixth street, Brooklyn.

Health and Beauty. By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

Dye for Mustache.



erating the dye. delow is the formula you want. You think you are sufficient to the

apply as any other dye,

Phosphate of Soda. OPEFUL-Phosphate of soda is cer-

heaping teaspoonful in a glass of bot water before breakfast. Try this For-P. B. I do not sail cream on your pimples: Lanolin. & W advocate home- grams; sweet almond oil, 5 grams; made and self- sulphur precipitate, 5 grams; oxide of applied dyes. It is sino, 21-2 grams; extraot of violet. 16 atmost impossible drops. Apply a very little of the cream for an amateur to to each pimple; wast until the pimple set the proper shade are cured before using the face brush. by mixing or adul- which might irritate them.

Her Father's Child.

I LAWYER well known for his ready Chink you are suffi wit in adapting himself to circumstances and circumstances to his art of hair dyeing, case has a young daughter who bids but I strongly advise you to have the fair to be his match. Lucy was told work done by an expert: Four ounces she could have no more candy, and the of walnut skins, beaten to a pulp, to dish was placed on a high shelf, out of which is added pure alcohol, 16 ounces. the child's reach, says Lippincott's ven. They puts him in a wagon und Let stand eight days and drain. Then Magazine. Left alone in the room, Lucy pushed a chair to the shelf and olimbed upon the chair. Just as she touched the dish her father entered. tainly very good for cleaning the system of impurities, thereby clearing up the complexion. The dose is a plained Laxy promptly. "Why, what is papa's little girl

The "Anti-Don't" Room.

HE most interesting feature of a fashionable home in upper Fifth avenue, described in Town and Country, is the "Do Do room," a completely equipped playroom, where the word "don't" is rever heard. The idea of this juvenile aradise originated with paterfamilias, whose childhood was marred by continually hearing "Don't do this!" or "Don't break that!" The room itself is a large, unny place, splendidly ventilated by plenty of windows, which are safely barred. ne end of the hardwood floor is uncovered, while the other has a thick woollen ug, fastened down so securely that acrobatic feats or any amount of running sliding cannot loosen it. The walls, which are deadened, so that noises canot penetrate to other parts of the house, are covered with blue paper from hich finger prints can be easily washed off. The pictures and electric lights are aged, this precaution making possible a mild game of baseball or any amount handball or bean-bag tossing. The chairs (minus rockers) and the tables are made with rounded corners. The fear of breaking dainty bric-a-brac does not oother the little inmates of the "Do Do room," and the built-in bookcase, where bunches of tousens of mans. Why isn't favorite books and magazines abound, has no glass doors to be kept away from or silk curtain which must not be touched.

Three Billion Pencils a Year,

HRMANY exports more than three billion lead pencils every twelve months. They are shipped to foreign countries at the rate of over 10,000,000 a day, counting six days to the week.